

February 4th, '96

Dearest,

Have been here 4 weeks tonight - it does not seem that long to me. After my lesson this morning, I took a Broadway Car up to the Art Students League and saw Mae Van, invited her to go to the Dubuistein Concert Thursday night.

Dubuistein Teicharsal this afternoon, saw Mrs. Halbert again, she was very kind in introducing many fine musicians.

I have had no letters
today - Wallinson sent
me a photograph of his
two youngest choir boys
like little angels.

Carl Duffel has been
talking about my singing
I hear quotations from
him, concerning me, from
several sources.

I have been reading
tonight "The Kentucky
Cardinal" over again. Do
you remember that May
day we read it together
up in our Garden of Eden.
What a foreshadowing
that was of future events

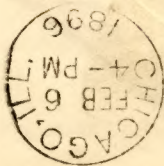
Do you remember remarking that I frequent-
-ly skipped — I could not read aloud
the tender things, our hearts were not ripe
for them, then. But we got very near
one another that day, Darling, and our
sympathetic companionship was greatly
strengthened by those quiet, restful hours,
close-to-nature. Can't we have
another such a day as that, this spring
and read again "The Kentucky Cardinal"

Well, Darling, it is growing late
and Sunshine must go to bed or
she will be up in time to light up

the world in the morning

Write me all your
Thoughts, Claire, the
outer world is not of half
as much importance.

Your own Grace



68

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